With reuerend Fathers, and well learned Bishops?
Buc. About three or foure a cloeke looke to heare
What news Guild-hall affordeth, and so my Lord farewell.
Glo. Now will I in to take some priuy order *Exit Buc.*
To draw the brates of *Clarence* out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner of person
At any time, haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

Enter a Scriuener, with a paper in his hand.

This is the indictment of the good Lord *Hastings*,
Which in a set hand fairely is ingross'd.
That it may be this day red ouer in *Pauls*:
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,
Eleuen houres I spent to writ it ouer,
For yesternight by *Catesby* was it brought me,
The president was full as long a doing,
And yet within these fiue houres liu'd Lord *Hastings*
Vntainted, vnexamined: free at liberty:
Here's a good world the while, Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpable deuice?
Yet who's so blind that sayes he sees it not?
Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealing must be seene in thought: *Exit.*

Enter Gloecster at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my Lord, what sayes the Citizens?
Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizens are mumme and speake not a word.
Glo. Toucht you the bastardy of *Edwards* Children?
Buc. I did, with the insatiat greedinesse of his desires,
His tyranny for trifles: his owne bastardy,
As being got your father then in *France*:
Withall I did inferre your lineaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in forme and nobleneſſe of mind:
Layd vpon all your victories in *Scotland*:
Your Discipline in warre, wisedome in peace:
Your bounty, vertue, faire humility:
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntouch't or slightly handled in discourse:
And when my oratory grew to end,

I bad

I bad them that loues their
Cry God saue *Richard* E
Glo. A, and did they s
Buc. No so God helpe m
But like dumbe statues or
Gazde each on other and
Which when I saw, I rep
And askt the Maior what
His answere was the peopl
To be spoke too, but by th
Then he was vrgde to tell
Thus saith the Duke, thus h
But nothing spake in warra
When he had done, some s
At the lower end of the ha
And some ten voyces cryed,
Thankes noble Citizens an
This generall applause and
Argues your wisdome and
And so brake off and came
Glo. What tongueleſſe
Buc. No by my troth
Glo. Will not the Mayor
Buc. The Mayor is heer
Be not spoken withall, but
And looke you get a pray
And stand betwixt to Ch
For on that ground Ile b
Be not easie wonne to our
Play the maydes part, say
Glo. Feare not me, if th
As I can say nay to thee f
No doubt weele bring it t
Buc. You shall see what
Now my Lord Maior, you
I thinke the Duke will not
Here comes his seruant: ho
Cat. My Lord he doth
To visit him to morrow,

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